

THE Son of God, in mighty love,
Came down to Bethlehem for me,
Forsook His throne of light above,
An infant on the earth to be.

- 2 In love, the Father's sinless Child
Sojourned at Nazareth for me;
With sinners dwelt the Undeiled,
The Holy One in Galilee.
- 3 Jesus Whom angel hosts adore,
Became a man of griefs for me:
In love, though rich, becoming poor,
That I, through Him, enriched might be.
- 4 Though Lord of all, above, below,
He went to Olivet for me;
He drank my cup of wrath and woe,
And bled in dark Gethsemane.
- 5 The ever-blessèd Son of God
Went up to Calvary for me:
There paid my debt, there bore my load
In His own body on the tree.
- 6 He finished all! the veil was rent;
Salvation now is sure and free;
I leave behind my banishment,
O Father, to return to Thee!

Horatius Bonar, 1808-89